SATURDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1788. THE NUMBER 24.

New-York Weekly Museum.

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ASSIZE of BREAD,
ablished in Common Council, Dec. 5, 1787.
A Loaf of inspected superfine Wheat Flour, weigh Two Pounds Five Ounces, for Six-nce.
A Loaf of Rye Flour, to weigh One Pound elve Ounces, for Three Pence.

CURIOUS INSTANCE OF INFLEXIBLE VIRTUE,
FOUNDED ON FACT.

IN the year 1526, James Lynch Fitz Stephen, merchant, being elected Mayor of Galway, in Ireland, sent his only son commander of one of his ships to Bilboa in Spain, for a cargo of wine. Former dealings at this place re the means of recommending the father's cre-, which young Lynch took advantage of to se-te the money for his own use, which his father rusted him with for the purchase of the cargo. e Spaniard, who supplied him on this occasion, t his nephew with him to Ireland, to receive debt, and establish a further correspondence. he young men, who were much of an age, sail-together with that seeming satisfaction which ngenial situations generally create among man-d. Open and generous, the Spaniard antici-ted the pleasures which he should enjoy with h a friend, in a place then remarkable for qua-ies which we are now no longer to look but in the narrative of other times. The p proceeded on her voyage, and as every day ft bring them nearer the place of destination, d discover the fraud intended by Lynch, he con-ived the diabolical resolution of throwing his end overboard. After sounding the sentiments the hands on board, he brought the major part them over to his purpose, by promise of re-rd, and the rest by fear. On the night of the h day, the unfortunate Spaniard was violently zed in his bed, and thrown overboard. A few ys more brought them to port; his father and ends received him with joy, and in a short time llowed a sufficient capital to set him up in busi-s. Security had lulled every sense of danger, d he proposed for a beautiful girl, the daughter a neighbour, in marriage. His terms were ac-pted, and the day appointed, which was to own his yet successful villainy, when one of the llors who had been with him on the voyage to ain, was taken ill and finding himself at the point death, sent for the father, and communicated full relation of the horrid deed his son had com-itted on the high seas. The father, though ruck speechless with astonishment and grief, at ngth shook off all the feelings which incline the rent to natural partiality. "Justice shall take course," said the indignant magistrate; and , within a few minutes, had his son seized with e rest of the crew, and threw them into prison. hey all confessed the crime; a criminal process was made out against them, and in a few days a small town in the west of Ireland beheld a sight unparelleled by very few instances in the history of mankind; a father sitting in judgment, like another Lucius Junius Brutus, on his son! and, like him too, condemning him to die as a sacrifice to public justice! If the Almighty looks down with pleasure on the virtues of mankind, here was an action worthy of approbation—a father consigning his son to an ignominious death, and tearing away all the bonds of paternal affection, where the laws of nature were violated, and justice demanded the blow! "Were any other but your wretched father your judge (said the inflexible magistrate), I might have dropped a tear over my child's misfortunes, and solicited for his life, though stained with murder—but you must die!—These are the last drops which shall quence the sparks of nature—and if you dare hope, implore that Heaven may not shut the gates of mercy on the destroyer of his fellow-creature."

He was led back to prison, and a short time appointed for his execution. Amazement sat on the face of every one within this little community, which at most did not consist of more than three thousand people. The relations of the unhappy culprit surrounded the father; they conjured him, by all the solicitude of nature and compassion, to spare his son. His wretched mother, whose name was Blake, flew in distraction to the heads of her own family, and at length prevailed on them, for the honour of their house, to rescue her from the ignominy his death must bring on their name. They armed to deliver him from prison; when his father being informed of their intention, had him conveyed to his own house, which he surrounded with the officers of justice.—He made the executioner fasten the rope to his neck: "You have little time to live, my son, said he—let the care of your soul employ the few moments—take the last embrace of your unhappy father."—He ordered the rope to be well secured to a window, and compelled the constables to throw the body out—a few minutes put an end to his existence.—Under the window in Lombard-street, to this day, a skull and bones, carved in black marble, is to be seen, which the father put as a mementomori. Succeeding times looked upon an act with astonishment, which the production of the arts in this country should perpetuate with statues.

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THE DELINEATOR, NUMBER IX.

Beauty soon grows familiar to the lover,
Fades in his eye, and palls upon the sense.
ADDISON'S CATO.

THE above was written by one who knew the fair-sex as well as most men, and did not speak or divulge his sentiments without having sufficient ground and reason for what he asserted. If then external charms are not fading in their nature, but so cloying in enjoyment, let the beauteous virgins of the present day, whose attracting features gain universal admiration (fully convinced how short-lived is the captivating face, the sparkling lustre of the eye, and the bloom of the youthful cheek) be persuaded by one of their real and disinterested friends to endeavour to adorn their minds with the precepts of religion, virtue, prudence, and sobriety, that they may not only heighten the beauty of their persons, but far outvie them in the permanency of their charms. The lady who depends alone on the *former* for admiration, will surely find her reign transient as the morning dew, and short as the winter's day. Let those who may not be possest of personal attractions rest satisfied and contented with this reflection; they are as the all-wise Creator thought fit to make them, and be thankful when they look around them that they are no worse. As every one was formed and fashioned according to the will and unerring wisdom of Heaven, let not the handsome despise the ordinary; nor pride themselves on their own engaging persons; nor the latter envy the pretty faces of the former, or murmur and repine for the want of them.

Among the gay and thoughtless young fellows in this metropolis, well stiled the Lothario's of the age, nothing is so earnestly sought after and triumphed in, as the destruction of those innocent and unsuspecting females, whose beauty strikes the gazing passenger with wonder and delight; while their youth and inexperience encourage hopes they may easily be betrayed, and fall a blooming prey to artifice and cunning. The following lines are well adapted to such, who are conscious of their danger from their numerous *personal* endowments:

Ye heav'ns? if innocence deserves your care,
Why have ye made it fatal to be fair?
Base man, the ruin of our sex was born,
The beaut'ous are his prey, the rest his scorn;
Alike unfortunate our fate is such,
We please too little, or we please too much.

If then, my fair readers, ye are surrounded with snares, temptations, and allurements from the flattering tongues and deceitful arts of betraying men, be daily solicitous for that wisdom and penetration, which, under the blessing of Heaven, will fortify you against every wile, and secure you from all mal-designs. Beware of playing the coquette with any of your male acquaintance, from an apprehension ye are sufficiently able of yourselves to withstand the adulation and deceits of treacherous seducers. It is dangerous playing with edged tools. Not that I would persuade you to look on all mankind as deserving the above character, but take heed of trusting any before you are well acquainted with their tempers, dispositions, and reputation. It is said, we are by *nature* false, cruel, and inconstant; if so you cannot be too wary, circumspect, and cautious. Remember, ladies, where you least suspect there may be most danger; where you place the greatest confidence, there may be the beginning of your ruin. Be assured, as no one so nearly resembles the real christian as the hypocrite, so no one is so much like a *real* lover, as a designing villain. You cannot be too careful how you act in the company of the opposite sex, or what you believe them

fay, for it is an undoubted truth worthy your higheſt regard,

" In ſpite of all the virtue that we boaſt,
" The woman that deliberates is loſt."

Deſpiſe the flattery and adoration of ſilly youths, the tender words and looks of empty fools, and the trifling converſation of the ſelf-ſufficient coxcomb, who, preſuming on having a good face, handſome fortune, and genteel addreſs, thinks no woman can withſtand him, but muſt readily yield, upon his firſt attack. Give not your company to ſuch, or liſten to their idle talk; much more, receive not their fulſome epiſtles, or encourage their weak addreſſes, but let true *inward* merit, and *intellectual* qualifications alone, prejudice you in favour of *our* ſex, and a prudent, virtuous, and diſcerning conduct recommend your *own*. Thus acting, you may *reaſonably* expect happineſs in the married ſtate; without it, you cannot in *any* ſituation.

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BENEFICENCE.

A Peaſant belonging to the circle of Ertzgebourg, a mountaneous country, and more expoſed to want than any other of the electoral cantons of Saxony, after diſtributing to his family the laſt remains of their oaten bread, found himſelf in the greateſt diſtreſs by the refuſal of the baker, to whom he owed nine crowns, to furniſh him with any more bread, until he had paid what he owed him. Driven by deſpair he went into a neighbouring wood, where he ſtopped a pedlar, who, without reſiſtance delivered to him a purſe containing one and twenty crowns.

But his heart would not ſuffer him to carry his crime beyond the relieving of his family, and he would keep no more than what his own immediate neceſſities demanded; ſtung with remorſe, the remainder he returned to the traveller. Already too culpable, in his own opinion, it would be ſome ſatisfaction ſhould he appear leſs guilty in the opinion of him whom he had robbed. With tears he intreats him to viſit his cottage, and there ſee the motive that had led him to the commiſſion of ſuch a crime, and which might perhaps plead in his excuſe.

The poor honeſt pedlar thinking him to be ſome unfortunate fellow, as virtuous, but poorer than himſelf, his ſenſibility was affected: he followed the countryman, and enterred into his wretched hut, where he diſcovered his wife and children, whoſe deplorable condition claimed his pity for a huſband, a father, and for themſelves: he forgets that he has been robbed, or his life been threatened; this unhappy family becomes his own; he is their friend, their comforter, their benefactor, and their deliverer: he gives them all his wealth, all the money he had ſaved by his induſtry; he forced the peaſant to accept it: after ſtripping himſelf of all he was worth, to relieve the neceſſities of thoſe forlorn wretches, he expreſſes, he feels, he can feel no other regret, than for his inability to prevent the further wants which they might have reaſon to fear.

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MAXIMS and REFLECTIONS, recommended to the Conſideration of the LADIES.

XIV. DISCREET reſerve in women, like the diſtance kept by royal perſonages, contributes to maintain the proper reverence. Moſt of our pleaſures are prized in proportion to the difficulty with which they are obtained. The ſight of beauty may be juſtly reckoned in the number. Nothing can be more impolitic in women than to make it too cheap.

XV. There is nothing ſo engaging as baſhful beauty. The beauty that intrudes itſelf, how conſiderable ſoever, will either diſguſt, or, at moſt, excite but inferior deſires. Men are ſo made, they refuſe their admiration where it is courted; where it ſeems rather to be ſhunned, they beſtow it. The retiring graces have been always the moſt attractive.

XVI. The man who behaves with open rudeneſs, the man who avowedly laughs at virtue, the man who impudently pleads for vice; ſuch a man is to be avoided like a rattle-ſnake. In this caſe,

" The woman that deliberates is loſt."

Would you parly with your deſtroyer, when he gives you warning?

XVII. In ſplendid crowds all is diſſipated, all is glaring. The multiplicity of objects ſcatters and diſtracts; nothing is felt or thought of in the way of either ſerious reflection, or ſerious paſſion. How greatly miſjudged is an exceſſive fondneſs for ſuch ſcenes! They are not the places where the heart is moſt apt to be touched.

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For the NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

The FOOL, NUMBER I.

Meſſrs. PRINTERS,

IT has been ſaid that Nature never made a coxcomb, though ſhe has made many fools; but I cannot help being of a different opinion, from the obſervations I have made on the behaviour of the two ſexes in their infant ſtate. We ſee coxcombs and coquettes in leading ſtrings, and go-carts, long before they can be tutored into thoſe contemptible beings. Children who have a propenſity to thoſe characters, diſcover it early enough to prove that the paſſion is natural, and not acquired. Art may raiſe the ſuperſtructure, but nature lays the foundation. Do we not ſee ſome children admire themſelves in a glaſs, without being carried to it by their nurſes for that purpoſe, and by dwelling with pleaſure on their little figures and faces, grow up with a deſire to be admired wherever they go, and ſpread a thouſand traps to be taken notice of? And are not other children totally indifferent about their perſons, and careleſs about their appearance. From whence ariſes this oppoſite nature? Not always from art, it muſt be then from nature. We all know that the love of admiration is natural, and what is it but that paſſion which makes ſo many coxcombs among the men, and ſo many coquettes among the women? The love of admiration is a paſſion which flatters us moſt in the firſt ſtage of life, and which we are moſt loth to part with in the laſt.

Foreign Intelligence.

PETERSBURG, *July* 12.

A Courier diſpatched from the army of Field-Marſhal Prince Potemkin, the firſt of this month has juſt brought us the agreeable news of a ſecond victory which the Ruſſian Flotille, in the road of Oczakow, has gained over the Ottoman fleet; and which is ſtill more glorious, and more important than that which the Prince of Naſſau gained over the Captain Baſhaw the 18th of June. Yeſterday the Empreſs, attended by all her court aſſiſted at a ſolemn Te Deum ſung in our cathedral, in celebration of that event. The particulars of this ſecond victory will very ſoon be made public. Four of their largeſt ſhips, together with ten frigates, were deſtroyed.

VIENNA, *July* 22.

In recompence for the ſervices of the Prince Naſſau, the Empreſs, beſides writing him a co plimentary letter in her own hand, and decorati him with the order of St. George, gave him large tract of land, with 3300 peaſants who inh bit it.

LONDON, *July* 25.

The following odd circumſtance occured in t Weſt of England a ſhort time ſince.—A gent man farmer from time to time had miſſed a de of poultry from his yard, &c. A fox was nat rally ſuſpected, but no fox was known to harbo in that neighbourhood: however, a continuat of the offence induced the farmer at length borrow a pack of hounds from a neighbouri gentleman, if poſſible, to diſcover the retreat the offender. Many covers were explored in va till, in a wood, all on a ſudden the hounds ſeem to have got ſcent at the bottom of a tree, in t branches of which, when the huntſmen came a monkey was found chattering at the dogs.— ſeems he had abſconded from a gentleman's ho a few weeks before, and for want of food h grown perfectly voracious:—The difficulty in t ing him, from his leaping from tree to tree, d was declared by the huntſmen to have yielded mo ſport than any fox-chaſe they ever engaged i and whether the farmer's ſuſpicion of him w rightly founded, or not, his poultry was no lon er annoyed by nocturnal and depredations.

A Gentleman paſſing along the Quay Monkwearmouth-ſhore, Sunderland, a few da ago, followed by a terrier, and a dog of the Ne foundland breed, the former was attacked by a other terrier, of a larger ſize, that proved t ſtrong for him; which the Newfoundland dog o ſerving, he ſeized the latter by the back of t neck, and, carrying him in his mouth to the Qu ſide, threw him over into the river, to the gre entertainment of many ſpectators.

American Intelligence

BOSTON, *Oct.* 20.

Monday evening laſt, a fiſhing ſchooner, bou out, juſt as ſhe got abreaſt of the caſtle, abou o'clock, blew up. There were three men board, one in his hamock, in the cabin, and t on deck. It appeared they had on board th pounds of powder, under the hamock, whe this man lay. How it took fire, is unaccountabl but it blew the man in the hamock into the chi ney of the cabin, one on deck up the forecaſt and the other near the foremaſt. And what is m ſurpriſing of all, neither received any damage.

By the brig Good Hope, in a ſhort paſſage fr Ruſſia, which arrived ſince our laſt, we have ceived the following

Extract of a letter from Cronſtadt Mole, (Ruſſ dated July 31, 1788.

" I find here nothing but war and preparati for war—the Swedes and Ruſſians are earneſtly e gaged—there hath been one battle with th fleets, and another with their armies. The R ſians brought in here a ſhip of 60 guns, with rear admiral of the Swedes; and the Swedes h taken a 74 from them; the report is, that the R ſians have loſt four ſail of the line. I expect ſo to hear of another engagement, for I fell in days ago, with ſeven ſhips of the Swedes, and port where their fleet is, is not above 35 leag from this place, and it is ſaid their fleet is ſup rior to the Ruſſians. Yeſterday I paſſed thro the Ruſſian fleet, commanded by Admiral Gr conſiſting of 17 ſail of the line, and four frig

they were not above ten leagues apart, and if the reſt of the Swedes come out, there muſt be a ſevere action. Which of the armies got the better I am not able to inform, but by what I can learn, both were willing to retire."

NEW-HAVEN, *Oct.* 22.

Monday night we had a heavy gale of wind from the eaſt, with a full tide and abundance of rain, which we hear raiſed the ſmall rivers and brooks to a great height; and that at Waterbury and Weſtbury, ſeveral mills, dams and bridges were ſwept away.

Friday evening laſt, about 6 o'clock, a meteor of a large magnitude, and very luminous, paſſed with a very rapid motion from about N. E. to S. W. a few minutes after it diſappeared, a noiſe like the report of a heavy cannon, was heard from the S. W.

POUGHKEEPSIE, *Oct.* 22.

Laſt Friday evening about 20 minutes after ſix o'clock, an uncommon large meteor, was obſerved in this place, to kindle almoſt in the zenith; and ſhoot, with the rapidity of the uſual flight of birds, towards the ſouth, till within about 30 degrees of the horrizon, when it burſt into a number of fragments of fire, and diſappeared. It kindled a train of flame in its courſe, occupying at leaſt ten or eleven degrees; or, the ſpace that a ſtick ſeven inches long, extended the full length of a man's arm, would meaſure in the ſky. It gave a light ſo conſiderable that the ſmalleſt ſubſtances might be ſeen with eaſe on the ground. About four minutes after this appearance, a loud rumbling noiſe reſembling the paſſing of a loaded waggon over frozen ground (not unlike diſtant thunder but more uniform) was heard in the eaſt; apparently low towards the earth, and continued about half a minute. The day had been warm and ſomething ſmoaky, with the wind at ſouth weſt, and the atmoſphere uncommonly free from clouds, particularly at the time theſe phenomenons happened.

A gentleman who was near 30 miles eaſt of this place, ſaw the ſame meteor, and gives an account of it as above related.

NEW-YORK, OCTOBER 25.

On Thurſday laſt the young gentlemen at Mr. Campbell's grammar ſchool, exhibited ſpecimens of their elocution, in the city aſſembly-room, and gave univerſal ſatisfaction to a crowded and polite audience.

By a letter received at Boſton, from St. Peters, we are informed, that on the 24th ult. about 12 leagues from that place, in a very heavy gale of wind, one brig, four ſchooners, and a number of ſloops were loſt: and conſiderable damage has been done on the Grand Bank—but to what amount is not yet known, though it is thought to be very great.

Extract of a letter from Dublin, Auguſt 12.

"Laſt week the ſhip Earl of Dumfries, Capt. Duncan M'Leod, arrived at the mouth of Lough Corrib, in the diſtrict of Connemara, from Charleſton, after a tedious paſſage of near three months. She is bound to Irvin in Scotland, brings one of the righeſt cargoes ever imported from North-America. The crew were ſo diſtreſſed for proviſions, particularly water, that they ſubmitted to the ſcanty allowance of a noggin and three ounces of biſcuit for twenty-four hours, during the laſt month.

Extract of a letter from Paris, July 20.

"The following is an account of the poor Deputies in Bretany. They had been ſent from the states with ſpirited remonſtrance to court, and ſolicited repeatedly to ſee the monarch. They were politely refuſed every time they applied for admitance into the preſence room; and the Miniſter, after having treated them with all poſſible marks of reſpect, and given orders that they ſhould be nobly entertained during their ſtay at Verſailles, diſmiſſed them. The deputies, twelve in number, inſtead of returning to Rennes, took a lodging in a ſuperb hotel, RUE DE RICHLIEU, and in a very ſpacious room held many conferences in the night time, of which ſeveral perſons of the higheſt conſequence were preſent. On Tueſday night laſt, eleven, who happened to be at home, were conveyed to the baſtile. The 12th deputy went home at two o'clock in the morning; and on his being acquainted by the landlord with what had juſt happened, and requeſted to take care of himſelf, by getting a poſt-chaiſe, &c. he intripidly anſwered, 'with them I came with them will I return. If any body enquires for me they will find me in my bed;—and in fact, about five in the morning the 12th deputy followed the reſt to the diſmal CHATEAU, where they did not remain long. On Saturday morning they were all relieved from their confinement, in order to repair to another, God knows where. Some ſay they are exiled to PIERRE EN SIZE at Lyons; others to St. Margaret's Iſland. They are certainly on the road to ſome fortified place, where in all probability, they will continue till affairs take a better turn, for at preſent every thing is in the utmoſt confuſion at Bretany. A whole regiment (Byſſigny's they ſay) has been broken for not obeying the miniſters orders in puniſhing the mal-contents. The perſons of diſtinction concerned in the nocturnal meetings of the LA RUE DE RICHELIEU, are ſaid to be Dukes of Parſlin and Rochefoucault, the Marquis la Fayetta, M. de Boſgelin, the Biſhop of Rennes, and ſome others, whoſe names are not certainly known. Thoſe who had places and penſions at Court, were immediately diſmiſſed, and ordered to return to their country ſeats.

Lately married, in England, Mr. Matthew Rouſby, aged 21, to Mrs. Ann Taylor, aged 79, of Middletown, Yorkſhire. The lady's grandſon was at this equal union, and proved on enquiry, to be five years older than his grandfather.

ARRIVALS *ſince our laſt.*

Ship Merchant, Bunker, Pool; Brigs, Prince-Charles, ———, Boſton; Recovery, Iriſh, Hiſpaniola; Cato, Gardner, Cape-Francois.

Sloops, Fair Abiconian, ——, N. Providence; York Packet. Tinker, Newbern; Brothers, Watſon, Digby; Peggy, Cahoon, Rhode-Iſland; Hancock, Brown, ditto; Lovely Peggy, White, Montego-Bay; Unity, Watſon, Philadelphia.

By his Excellency GEORGE CLINTON, Eſq; Governor of the State of New-York, General and Commander in Chief of all the Militia, and Admiral of the Navy thereof,

A PROCLAMATION.

L. S. WHEREAS, *events have taken place ſince the riſing of the Legiſlature, which render it neceſſary that they ſhould be convened at an earlier day than that fixed by law, for their annual meeting—I DO THEREFORE, by theſe preſents, require the Senate and Aſſembly to meet at the* CITY-HALL *of the City of* ALBANY, *on* Monday *the Eighth day of* December *next: Whereof all concerned are to take notice and govern themſelves accordingly.*

Given under my Hand and the Privy Seal at the city of New-York, this thirteenth day of October, in the thirteenth year of the Independence of the ſaid State.

GEO. CLINTON.

Meſſrs. PRINTERS,

By inſerting the following anſwer to Leander's *riddle in your laſt, you will much oblige yours,*

PHILETUS.

SHIPS when firſt built, were never meant
To quit the wat'ry element;
But like the ark that ſav'd the human race,
To float upon the water's face;
Tho' ſince the federal laws were plan'd,
Ships have been ſeen to ſail on land;
And not content with that I fear,
At laſt they'll mount into the air.
Henceforth *Leander* let thy genius ſoar,
To themes ſublime beyond a riddles pow'r,
Nature hath liberal been, be thou as kind,
Inſtruction give, nor blindly lead the blind.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

An ENIGMATICAL LIST of YOUNG LADIES in NEW-YORK.

1 The habitation of ſoldiers during the ſummer ſeaſon, and a noiſy inſtrument uſed in churches, and other public places.

2 A piece of furniture principally occupied at night, and the reverſe of high.

3 Four-ſevenths of a man's name, and a male child.

4 A ſmall pointed inſtrument uſed in dreſſing Ladies, a ſubſtance which the bottom of ſhips are paid with, and a conſonant.

5 The reverſe of near, a wedding utenſil, and a weight in avoirdupois.

6 Six-eights of a man's name, and a ſerpentine letter.

7 Three-fourths of an inſtrument of correction and two fifths of the plural of tooth.

8 Three-forths of a ſudden paroxiſm of torment, and three-ſixths of the organ of ſpeech.

9 Two-fourths of the young of ſheep, the name of a ſmall bird, and two fourths of the habitation of a hermit.

10 A tranſparent ſubſtance uſed to give light to a houſe.

11 Three fourths of a poet, and the action by which a boat is carried through the water.

12 A ſtate of hoſtility, and three-fifths of the organ of ſenſation.

13 The male of birds and fowls, and a ſerpentine letter.

STEPHESTION.

New-York, Oct. 14, 1788.

A Solution is requeſted.

Jamaica Stage.

THE Subſcriber informs the public, that the JAMAICA STAGE-WAGGON, *will, on account of the ſeaſon, only run Mondays, Thurſdays, and Saturdays. To ſtart from Jamaica preciſely at nine o'clock in the morning, and will return from Mr. Baldwin's, at Brooklyn-Ferry, at half after three P. M. at the moderate price of 2ſ. and 6d. for each paſſenger. Letters, baggage, &c. will be carefully attended to, by leaving them at Mr. Wilkins', New-York Ferry-ſtairs; at Mr. Baldwin's, Brooklyn, or at the Subſcriber's, Jamaica.*

WILLIAM WARNE.

N. B. Three pence for each letter forwarded by the waggon, and ſo in proportion for other baggage.

Jamaica, Long-Iſland, Oct. 24, 1788. 3

BLANKS

Of all Kinds, to be had at the Printing-Office, No. 3, Peck-ſlip.

Poet's Corner.

ADVICE *to a* YOUNG LADY, *lately married.*

DEAR *Peggy*, since the single state
You've left, and chose yourself a mate;
Since metamorphos'd to a wife,
And bliss or woe, are your's for life,
A friendly muse the way would show
To gain the bliss, and miss the woe.
But first of all, I must suppose
You have with due reflection chose;
And this premis'd, I think you may
Here find to married bliss the way.
Small is the province of a wife,
And narrow is her share of life;
Within that sphere to move aright
Should be her principal delight;
To guide the house with prudent care,
And properly to spend and spare;
To make her husband bless the day
He gave his liberty away;
To form the tender infant mind;
These are the tasks to wives assign'd:
Then never think domestic care
Beneath the notice of the fair;
But daily those affairs inspect,
And see you lose not by neglect.
Be frugal plenty round you seen,
And always keep the golden mean.
Be always clean but seldom fine,
Plain in your neatness always shine;
If once fair decency be fled,
Love soon deserts the nuptial bed.
Not nice your house; but neat and clean;
In all let housewifry be seen.
Some of your sex mistake in this,
Too anxious some, some too remiss.
The early days of wedded life
Are oft ore-cast by jealous strife;
Then be it your peculiar care,
To keep that season bright and fair;
For then's the time by gentle art,
To fix your empire in his heart.
With kind obliging carriage strive
To keep the lamp of love alive;
For should it, thro' neglect, expire,
No art can ever re-light the fire.
To charm his reason dress your mind,
The love shall be with friendship join'd;
Rais'd on that basis, 'twill endure,
And from infringements be secure.
Be sure you ne'er for pow'r contend,
Nor try by tears to gain your end.
Sometimes the tears which cloud your eyes,
From pride and obstinacy rise.
Heav'n gave to man superior sway,
Then heav'n and him at once obey.
Let sullen frowns your brow ne'er cloud;
Be always chearful, but not loud;
Let trifles never discompose
Your features, temper, or repose.
Abroad for happiness ne'er roam;
True happiness resides at home;
Still make your partner easy there,
(Man finds abroad sufficient care.)
If ev'ry thing at home be right,
He'll always enter with delight;
Your converse he'll prefer to all
Those cheats the world does pleasure call:
With chearful chat his cares beguile,
And always meet him with a smile.
Shou'd passion e'er his soul deform,
Serenely meet the bursting storm;
Never in wordy war engage,
Nor never meet his rage with rage.
With all your sex's soft'ning art
Recal lost reason to his heart;
Thus calm the tempest in his breast,
And sweetly sooth his soul to rest.
Be sure you ne'er arraign his sense;
Few husbands pardon that offence;
'Twill discord raise, disgust it breeds,
And hatred certainly succeeds.
Then shun that rock you soon would rue,
Still think him wiser of the two;
And, tho' you otherwise believe,
Ne'er let him such a thought perceive.
When care invades your partner's heart,
Bear you a sympathizing part,
And kindly claim your share of pain,
And half his troubles still sustain;
From rising morn to setting night,
To please him be your chief delight.
These rules observed by a wife,
Will make her happy for her life.

THE MORALIST.

The CHURCH YARD.

WHAT *a multitude of beings, noble creatures, are here reduced to dust! God has broken his own best workmanship to pieces, and demolished by thousands the finest earthly structures of his own building. Death has entered in and reigned over this town for many successive years; it had its commission from God, and it has devoured multitudes of men.*

Go to the church-yard, then, O sinful and thoughtless mortal; go learn from every tombstone, and every rising hillock, that "The wages of Sin is Death." Learn in silence among the dead, that lesson which infinitely concerns all the living; nor let thy heart be ever at rest, till thou art acquainted with Jesus, "who is the resurrection and the life."

ANECDOTE.

THE son of a celebrated Jew was lately on the point of marrying a young christian lady. His father made no objection to the intended wife's religion, but was greatly dissatisfied with the match on account of her small fortune, in consequence of which he refused his consent. The son, who was desperately in love, threatened the father that he would marry her without his consent; and the father, in his turn, declared he would not give him a shilling. The young Jew answered he would force him to it; and that if he refused to divide with him his substance, he should get himself baptized to enjoy the benefit of the English law, which assigns and gives to a Jew child, becoming a christian, the half of his fathers wealth. Ephraim was confounded at this answer, he went to a certain Magistrate to know if such a law really existed. The Magistrate told him, that it did exist, and was in full force, but, added he, if you have a mind to make me a present of ten guineas, I will put you in a way to frustrate the hopes of your son, and the ungrateful rascal will not be able to shew cause to get a single farthing from you. These words spread joy and consolation through the Jew's heart; he instantly paid down the ten guineas, and begged the Justice not to keep him in suspence—"No, no, this moment my advice shall direct you what to do in the case," and, putting the guineas into his pocket, said—"You need only become a christian yourself, and the law will give nothing to your son."

An Evening School.

MR. GRAHAM respectfully informs the public, that he has opened an EVENING SCHOOL, at his Academy, Little-Queen-Street, where he will teach Writing, Arithmetic and Book-Keeping.—The greatest care will be taken to forward those who are pleased to attend.

New-York, Oct. 10, 1788.

JUST PUBLISHED,
[*Price Two Shillings,*]
And to be SOLD by
THOMAS ALLEN,
Queen-street, corner of the Fly-market, New-York,

MONODY ON
Major ANDRE,
(Who was executed at Tappan, New-Jersey, October 2, 1780.)
Written by Miss SEWARD.

☞ The uncommon beauties in this very elegant and affecting Poem, are a proof of the Author's exalted genius and abilities.

O! who can read this Tale of Woe without a tear?

To which are added,
Andre's LETTERS to Miss Seward.

Of his wit and vivacity, the letters subjoined to this work will afford ample proof. They were addressed to her when he was at the age of 18.

Likewise are Added,
Major Andre's letters to his Excellency General Washington, and to Sir Henry Clinton, K. B. &c. &c. Also, Extract from a letter which appeared in the Pennsylvania Gazette, dated Oct. 2[illegible] The author supposed to be Colonel [illegible] Camp to General Wash[illegible]

Also added, a new publication, called,
E[illegible] of the VALE.
A Hermit's Tale, recorded by his own hand, and found in his cell.

This production is the performance of Miss Sophia Lee, a lady to whom the public have been obliged for several very ingenious and elegant performances. *Critical Review.*

WANTED *immediately, a GIRL of about eleven or twelve years of age, either white or black, that can be well recommended, in a small family. For further particulars enquire at the Printing Office, No. 3, Peck-slip.*

To be SOLD,

A Likely Negro Wench, capable of doing all kinds of house-work, about 25 years of age.—For particulars, enqure of the Printers.

October 16, 1788.

Bibles, testaments, spel-

ling-books, Watts's psalms and hymns, leagers and journals, blank cyphering-books, writing do. sealing wax and wafers, quills, black lead pencils, writing paper, seaman's journals, and a general assortment of BOOKS and STATIONARY, may be had at the Printing-Office, No.